

MOB LAW IN OHIO.

Successful Attempt to Lynch a Murderer at Tiffin.

FIRE ON THE CROWDS

Two of the Assaulting Party, Christ and Henry Mutschler, Killed—Mob Threatens to Lynch a Murderer at Tiffin.

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DAMAGED BY FIRE.

The University of Virginia Suffers a Great Loss.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va., Oct. 28.—The University of Virginia suffered great loss from a fire which occurred yesterday morning. The local fire department was unable to cope with the flames and assistance was obtained from Staunton and Lynchburg, which, however, arrived too late to save the public hall and the rotunda. The fire started in the former building, and a large quantity of dynamite was used on the portion between the rotunda and the public hall, but beyond displacing the large pillars, nothing was accomplished.

Attention was then given to the buildings known as "Old Chapel" and reading room. These were blown up and the debris saturated with water, and the fire thereby was confined to the hall and rotunda. The library containing about \$15,000 worth of books, statues, paintings, etc., was in the rotunda. An effort to save these resulted in getting out Jefferson's statue and possibly three-fourths of the books. Everything else was burned. At 2 o'clock the fire was gotten under control. The total loss is estimated at not less than \$300,000, with an insurance of \$25,000 on the building and contents. The origin of the fire is unknown.

VOLATILE FRENCHMEN.

Boxing Matches Supplant Debate in Chamber of Deputies.

LONDON, Oct. 28.—The Times Paris correspondent says: "Saturday's sitting was one of the most disgracefully violent which even the annals of the French chamber contain. The incident, which grew out of the debate over the Carmaux strike, showed the house full of men shaking their fists and crying 'Cocin', 'Lache', 'Ignoble', 'Mentor'." Shortly before the Socialists member M. Fabrot shouted at M. Leggues 'vous n'avez pas beaucoup de cheveux, monsieur le ministre, mais vous avez beaucoup de toupet' (you have not much hair, Minister, but you have a great wig.) Before the end of the sitting three Socialist deputies engaged in a popular boxing match.

THE TROUBLE IN THE EAST.

Denial of the Report That Russia Has Special Privileges in China.

LONDON, Oct. 28.—The Graphic states that it has high official authority for saying that the report received by The Times from its correspondent in Hong Kong, to the effect that China accords Russia the privilege of anchoring her fleet at Port Arthur and of building railroads connecting Vladivostok and Port Arthur bears no resemblance whatever to the actual facts of the negotiations between China and Russia. Moreover, The Graphic continues, "Russia has no approach the crisis in an anti-English spirit."

ANOTHER LEGISLATOR INDICTED.

Said to Have Solicited a Bribe From the Whisky Trust.

PEORIA, Ill., Oct. 28.—The grand jury returned an indictment against Simon Schaefer of Chicago, representative in the last legislature, for offering to receive a bribe. He introduced a bill to prevent feeding of slop to cattle and visited Peoria several times while the measure was pending. There is evidence that he tried to get money from Peoria distillers to kill the bill.

ARMENIANS THE AGGRESSORS.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 28.—The governor of Bitlis has telegraphed to the port of Bitlis that Armenian attacked the mosques when the Mussulmans assembled for Friday's prayers. The latter were unarmed and were obliged to defend themselves with stones and sticks. The troops and the gendarmes were ordered out to restore order. Many were killed and wounded on both sides.

SUDDEN DEATH OF MRS. JAMES B. ENSTIS.

PARIS, Oct. 28.—Mrs. James B. Enstis, wife of United States Ambassador James B. Enstis, died suddenly Saturday morning at Roehart, Ireland, of heart failure. She had been ill for only a few days. Mr. Enstis received the unexpected news at the embassy and made arrangements to depart immediately for Roehart, but his physicians prohibited his going.

OLD MAIL CARRIER OF THE POTOMAC.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Oct. 28.—George P. Senato, known as "Old Mail Carrier of the Potomac," was buried Saturday. He was 106 years old and six generations of his descendants attended the funeral, led by his youngest child, who is now 74 years old. Senato's wife died 31 years ago.

WHOLE FLEET OVERDUE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 28.—The list of overdue Pacific vessels is assuming alarming proportions, and a rush is being made to cover probable losses by insurance. The number amounts to a whole fleet. Four hundred men are loading these missing vessels, and the value of ships and cargoes is \$6,000,000.

A JAPANESE BOAT IN.

KINGMAN, Ind., Oct. 28.—Jesse Johnson left his vicinity in a mysterious manner last night. His father, John Johnson, died suddenly a short time ago, leaving a fortune of about \$75,000. He was a young man, and his father's will gave him the missing brother is heard from.

H. H. HOLMES ON TRIAL.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 28.—H. H. Holmes, or Herman Mudgett, whose name or alias has rung throughout the length and breadth of the continent as the most notorious and skillful murderer of modern times, was placed on trial for his life today in the court of the city.

THREW HER INTO CONVULSIONS.

LOUISVILLE, Ind., Oct. 28.—At Michael's university a hazing took place which threw Miss Mary Jennings into convulsions, and her condition is critical.

COURT OF CLAIMS

Will Wrestle With a Number of Important Suits.

TEN THOUSAND CASES PENDING.

Alcohol Claims Attract the Widest Interest, Involving \$10,000,000—Four Thousand Letter Carriers Interested in a Decision on the Eight-Hour Law. Telegraph Rates to Pass Under Review.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28.—The United States court of claims when it reassembles today will find on its trial docket an exceptionally large number of important cases. Of the 10,000 cases now pending before the court, that of Sharp & Dohane, manufacturing druggists of Baltimore, will probably attract the largest share of public interest. This case is brought to test the validity of the free alcohol clause of the new tariff act, insofar as it applies to alcohol used in manufactures.

Another test case is that of Robert Danlap, the New York hat manufacturer. Both of these cases are substantially ready for trial so far as the taking of evidence is concerned. It has been estimated that there are 30,000 manufacturers in this country including small druggists who, if the courts sustain the claimants, will be entitled to rebates aggregating \$10,000,000. Of this amount suits have already been filed amounting to about \$2,500,000.

Another important case to be tried will be that involving the question whether the act of 1889, which gave letter carriers compensation in excess of eight hours a day, intended that eight hours should be consecutive. The post-office department has held up to this time that there may be intervals between the working hours. The letter carriers, however, contended that Congress did not contemplate that they might be called out a half hour, more or less, three or four times a day while waiting the arrival of mails. About 4,000 letter carriers now have claims pending under the interpretation placed upon the law by the postmaster general.

Another interesting class of cases will be those for damages arising from the encroachments of the Mississippi river by reason of government improvements which contracted the channel, causing overflows.

Another case is that of the Western Union Telegraph company against the government for toll on government messages under the rates fixed by Postmaster General Wauanaker. These rates, it is claimed, were far below the cost of the service. The present rate is about one-third higher than that fixed by Mr. Wauanaker. About \$300,000 is involved in this suit.

THE ELECTRIC MULE

Propels a Fleet of Canal Boats in a Satisfactory Manner.

NIAGARA FALLS, Oct. 28.—The official test of electricity as applied to the propulsion of canal boats at Tonawanda on the Erie canal was made Saturday afternoon, and found perfectly satisfactory. Seven boats, securely hawsered together, were propelled up stream against a strong wind at a speed of three and three-fifths miles an hour, and this was increased to four and seven-tenths miles an hour when the boats were going in the other direction. Crowds lined the banks of the canal for an hour before the test was made, and when the start was finally made a great shout went up from thousands of throats.

PACIFIC SLOPE

On the Move to Secure the Republican National Convention.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 28.—The league of Republican newspapers of California has adopted an appeal to the party management to hold the next national convention in San Francisco. The appeal recites the fact that California has been slighted for years by the east. Attention is called to the excellent hotel accommodations, stating that arrangements for holding the convention will be made by the people here. The appeal closes: "Let the Republican party be first to recognize that there is a Pacific coast and the people in this great country will remember their obligations to that party."

STEAMER PEERLESS

Driven Ashore at St. Joseph, Mich.—Fears for Safety of Crew.

ST. JOSEPH, Oct. 28.—The steamer Peerless of the Lake Michigan and Lake Superior line went aground at the entrance to St. Joseph harbor last evening. At midnight the boat had shifted over on her side so that her gangways were under water and the stern was pounding badly on the bed of rock. No tug was available in the St. Joseph harbor, and it is impossible to render any assistance to the disabled steamer until the sea runs down. It is feared that before the gale ceases to blow the Peerless will be a wreck and possibly all on board be lost.

POPULATION OF JAPAN.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28.—The population of Japan, according to an estimate sent to the department of state by Consul General Melvill, is 45,000,000, allowing 3,000,000 for the newly acquired territory of Formosa. Japan has records of her population going back to the year 610, when the number was 4,988,842.

POPULATION OF CITY OF MEXICO.

CITY OF MEXICO, Oct. 28.—The census of this city shows 334,377 inhabitants, and in the immediate suburbs 146,735, making nearly half a million.

COBALT LACONIA.

VERA CRUZ, Oct. 28.—The Cubans are on guard of news from the island, and are strictly complying with the neutrality laws.

BREEZY COMMENTS

Of German Newspapers Upon the Situation in the East.

LONDON, Oct. 28.—A dispatch to The Times from Berlin says: "Commenting upon The Times' information from Hong Kong, the Neuste Nachrichten and the Frankfurter Zeitung argues that Germany has no call to take chestnuts from the fire for England. The Kreuz Zeitung says that if such an agreement is concluded without Germany's assent Germany will be relieved of all obligations respecting the evacuation of the Liao Tung peninsula. It urges upon the government that now is the time to seize a point d'appui in order to secure German interests in eastern Asia."

BATTLESHIP MAINE.

She Draws Three Feet More Water Forward Than Aft.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—The Herald publishes a statement that the new second-class battleship Maine, which is to go to sea today, draws three feet less water aft than forward, and also that she had a list to starboard, her right side being sunk deeper than the left side.

The officers of the ship are very reticent concerning these alleged faults, and it is not known who is responsible for them, although they may be due merely to careless loading. In all other respects the ship is said to be a model, and her machinery, which was given a dock trial Saturday, works perfectly.

NO FIGHT IN ARKANSAS.

Governor Clark Says He Will Surely Prevent It.

LITTLE ROCK, Oct. 28.—Governor Clark received information yesterday from Hot Springs which convinced him beyond question that an effort will be made to pull off the fight at Hot Springs on schedule time. From what source he received the information he declined to state. The governor still says he will prevent it. He cares not whether it takes place publicly or privately. "The men shall not fight on Arkansas soil," said he yesterday.

It is believed that Fitzsimmons will be arrested immediately on his arrival in the state and placed under a heavy peace bond.

GALE ON LAKE MICHIGAN.

Shipping of All Kinds Had a Rough Time in the Storm.

CHICAGO, Oct. 28.—Lake Michigan was swept by a terrific gale yesterday. During the afternoon, from 1 to 3 o'clock, the wind blew off the west shore at the rate of 44 miles an hour. Small craft had a bad time in the sea that suddenly rolled up. The gale was stronger along the east shore, where all kinds of shipping had a rough time. Storm signals were displayed on Lakes Superior, Michigan and Huron. These signals will be hoisted until 1:30 o'clock today.

REMARKABLY FAST TIME.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—The new American line steamer St. Paul, Captain Jamison, dropped anchor in Quarantine at 3:44 this morning, having made her maiden voyage from Southampton to this port in the remarkably fast time of 8 days, 17 hours and 51 minutes.

MRS. YZAGUA AGAIN TO WED.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—It is announced definitely that Count Bela Zichy will in a few days marry Mrs. Yznaga, who was recently divorced in South Dakota from her husband, Fernando Yznaga. The young nobleman is 25 and Mrs. Yznaga 28.

PASSENGER TRAIN WRECKED.

CHICAGO, Oct. 28.—An eastbound passenger train on the Chicago and Grand Trunk railway was wrecked by running into a burned engine near South Bend, Ind. Four trainmen and a number of passengers were more or less seriously injured.

LOWEST BIDDER KNOCKED OUT.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28.—Secretary Herbert has decided against awarding to the Detroit Towboat company the contract for building two of the new gunboats for the navy, notwithstanding it was the lowest bidder.

SUICIDED ON HIS MOTHER'S GRAVE.

FRANKLIN, Ind., Oct. 28.—Charles H. Frame went to the cemetery, knelt over his mother's grave, fired a shot through his body, walked home, told his wife he had accidentally shot himself, refused medical aid and died.

HER FLOWING TREASURES GONE.

ELKHART, Ind., Oct. 28.—When Ella Miller, leading society belle, awoke in morning she was horrified to find that during the night her long, flowing tresses had been shorn. Her hair lay on the floor. Her brother is a somnambulist and is suspected.

PERHAPS HE IS RIGHT.

MADRID, Oct. 28.—A dispatch to The Imparcial from Havana contains an interview with General Campos, in which he opines that the United States will recognize the insurgents as belligerents.

EITHER DEAD OR ALIVE.

ROME, Oct. 28.—Admiral received here from Adowa, Abyssinia, say that the death of King Menelik is unconfirmed, and it is even stated that he is advancing toward Boromedia.

JUMPED TO HIS DEATH.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Oct. 28.—Patrick King Callahan, who jumped from the Poughkeepsie bridge yesterday, died at Beacon at 11:25 last evening.

CHARGED FOR THE CRIME.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 28.—George McCarty, charged with the murder of a woman in a Morri teacher's house, was charged for the crime at Greenview.

SHOT TO DEATH

While Attempting to Commit Murder.

DR. ROSE IS FILLED WITH LEAD

And His Confederates Captured and Lodged in Jail—Arizona Sheriff Receives a Tip and Coolly Awaits the Assassin—Would-Be Murderer Receives Contents of Double-Barreled Shotgun.

PHOENIX, A. T., Oct. 28.—L. U. Orme, sheriff of this county, shot Dr. Rose at Mesa, 16 miles east of Phoenix, with a shotgun, killing him instantly. Rose, with two confederates, had attempted to murder the Williams family, consisting of the doctor, his young wife and daughter. The latter was formerly the wife of Dr. Rose in Kansas.

The confederates, Burt and Cooley, were captured and placed in jail. Burt previously gave the plot away to the sheriff, but was afraid to refuse to help execute the plans of the murder for fear Rose would kill him.

Sheriff Orme was in Dr. Williams' bedroom awaiting the assassins, while United States Deputy Marshal Stankard remained outside to watch. At 9:30 Burt came out and cut the screens and unlocked the door. At 11 o'clock he returned with Rose and entered the house. Rose had a blacksmith's hammer in his right hand, a wagon spoke in the other and a pistol in his pocket. Two dummies had been placed in Dr. Williams' bed. Rose struck one with the hammer. Sheriff Orme said: "Hold up your hands; I am sheriff of this county and have you covered with a double-barreled shotgun."

After waiting a few seconds he again said: "I will surely shoot if you don't throw up your hands." Rose failed to do so, and the sheriff fired both barrels, killing him. Rose was wanted by the government for holding up mails, and also in Kansas for bank robbery. He was here six months ago, when he tried to kill his wife, but was arrested and agreed to leave the country. He and \$300 and seven doses of arsenic sewed in the waistband of his trousers.

MATTERS IN MEXICO.

Contract Awarded—Bakers' Strike—What an Editor Says.

CITY OF MEXICO, Oct. 28.—A contract authorized by the city government for sweeping certain streets by machinery has been let. A contract is also pending for the whole city.

The bakers' strike is growing and they expect the coming week will close all the bakeries; but this seems impossible, as at this time the public sympathy is not with them. Bakers are revealing secrets of their trade, showing how adulterants are used, and this will lead to an investigation by the board of health.

Editor Petrazas, one of the most violent ultra-clerical editors in the country, says the church will never consent to the civil above ecclesiastical powers.

SHOOT THEM ON THE SPOT.

That's the Kind of Saint Rev. Myron W. Reed Is.

DENVER, Oct. 28.—Rev. Myron W. Reed created a sensation by an address at a Populist campaign meeting Saturday night by advising heroic methods for handling election frauds. In an impassioned speech he urged that 200 men be armed on election day to watch the polls, and whenever any one was detected fraudulently voting, that he be shot down on the spot. He scored the people of today as lacking the spirit which the early settlers displayed in dealing with offenders of the law. After detailing his plan the reverend gentleman closed with the remark: "That's the kind of saint I am."

CONGRESS OF FREE THINKERS.

Adjournment Reached After Adopting a Series of Resolutions.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—The national congress of Free Thinkers was concluded last evening. Mr. Washburn, whose subject was "Liberty and Education the Basis of the Republic," denounced Cardinal Gibbons' advocacy of parochial schools. Resolutions were then adopted advocating the taxation of church property, the absolute reparation of church and state affairs, and against arrest and imprisonment for using the mails for sending alleged improper communications.

FAST ON A LOCK.

COLUMBIA, Oct. 28.—The stern barge Escanaba boomed down on a reef of rock one mile south of Mackinac's dock.

A STEAMER IN DISTRESS.

VICTORIA, B. C., Oct. 28.—The Dominion government steamer Quadra is reported ashore on Discovery island.

THE WEATHER.

For Ohio—Generally fair with a moderate cold wave; westerly winds.

For Indiana—Fair; northwesterly winds; colder in northern portion.

For West Virginia—Generally fair with northwesterly winds and a cold wave.

SNAP SHOTS

At Passing Places—Many Different Places.

Tom Zella fatally early, 1 El Strand during a train wreck at Williamsport, Ky.

A train of cars on the West Virginia Northern took fire while running at full speed near Kingsland, Va. Several carloads of freight were destroyed, and several men were burned severely in fighting the flames.

Paul Meyer, 32, of Wyand, Ind., was killed in attempting to get on a train.

For a 22-cent load, there are nearly 200,000 bushels of wheat in the world.

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The government is expected in the conveyance of the mail between London and Sydney in the next 24 days.

The last Peruvian steamer has been reported to be wrecked with an attack of influenza, improving.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

REV. HOEFFER.

His Explanation of His Failure to Preach Yesterday.

GREENVILLE, O., Oct. 28.—Rev. C. W. Hoefler, the Republican candidate for legislature, attempted to preach today. The church was crowded. Stenographers were there to take down the reverend gentleman's words. He was late coming but was cool. He gave out the hymn, and after it had been sung arose trembling all over. He said: "Last night a boy awakened me up at midnight and brought me a powder which I took. I thought it was from Dr. Kechn, my family physician at that time, but now I am morally certain it was not. I hoped it would give me strength, but it had the opposite effect. It will be impossible for me to say anything. This powder has deranged my mind."

With that he fell into a chair, his head leaning over the back, his arms hanging limp. Some shouted to bring him water. By some means he was partially revived. He said he did not know the boy that brought the powder. "To all cross questions he answered: 'My lips are glued.' He repeated this answer to all questions. Finally a deacon prayed that God would show the church what to do, and the preacher was carried home, where admission is denied to all callers though it is reported that Rev. Hoefler is recovering.

DIVORCED ON THE QUIET.

MASSILLON, O., Oct. 28.—The suppressed fact is out that J. M. Ficus, now of Latrobe, Pa., has been divorced from his wife at Dalton, O., and has paid her \$5,000 in cash and given her his Ohio estate. Ficus has become wealthy by Pennsylvania coal deals and his case has created a social sensation.

DIED ON HER WAY TO CHURCH.

STRENSVILLE, O., Oct. 28.—Miss Annie Alexander, while on her way to the United Presbyterian church yesterday morning, was seized with a hemorrhage and died in a few minutes after being carried into a house. The affair caused some excitement among churchgoers.

FIRST IN ITS HISTORY.

POMEROY, O., Oct. 28.—John B. Lind, who is under indictment here for murder in the first degree, has been admitted to bail under a decision rendered by Supreme Judge Bradley. This is the first instance of the kind in the history of the state.

BRADFIELD GONE TO JAIL.

LONDON, O., Oct. 28.—Albert Bradfield, found guilty of assault and battery upon Dennis Stous, death resulting, was sentenced to six months in jail, fined \$200 and the costs of prosecution (about \$500).

DIED OF HER INJURIES.

STRENSVILLE, O., Oct. 28.—Miss Aline MacDonald, sister of W. H. MacDonald, the well known opera singer of the Bostonians, died yesterday of injuries received in a runaway accident Saturday.

COULDN'T PAY THE RENT.

BUFFALO, O., Oct. 28.—Frank P. Willer, who for several years has been proprietor of the Park House in this city, has made an assignment.

BURNING PRAIRIE.

Two Indian Children Fatally Burned in Oklahoma.

PERRY, O. T., Oct. 28.—A destructive fire raged for five hours yesterday east of here. Many thousands of bushels of corn and many tons of hay and vast fields of Kaffir corn were destroyed. A number of farm houses are reported consumed, and it is also reported that two Indian children were fatally burned. Many people had narrow escapes. The wind was very high, and hundreds of whites and Indians turned out to fight the fires.

WORK PROVIDED FOR SEVERAL HUNDRED MEN.

PARIS, Oct. 28.—At the conclusion of the animated debate in the chamber of deputies on Saturday, in which M. Carmaux attempted to strike M. Jurez, who had attacked the government for declining to intervene and arbitrate the labor dispute with the socialists at the Carmaux glass works, the minister of the interior prevailed upon the manager of the Carmaux glass works to rekindle his furnace and to provide work for several hundred men.

ARRESTED FOR MURDER.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Colo., Oct. 28.—John French, alias John Adams, negro, was arrested here by officers from Louisville, Ky. All that was learned is that he is charged with a murder committed in Louisville, May 1, 1892.

ROBBERY OF THE POSTMASTER.

CEDAR RAPIDS, Ia., Oct. 28.—Three masked men entered the postoffice at Minden, Ia. They bound and gagged Deputy Postmaster Stahr and blew open the safe, securing \$75 and a lot of stamps.

KILLED BY BURGARS.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Oct. 28.—George Stoddard of Hawley was shot and instantly killed by burglars. Two men have been arrested at Maplewood, charged with the crime.

A MAINE EDITOR HAS SENT LITTLE MARION CLEVELAND A PIDDLE.

Most of the editors have been giving her father pointers, improving.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

ADAMS, N. Y.

SUNDAY AT CHURCH

LARGE CONGREGATIONS ATTEND THE VARIOUS SERVICES.

How Local Worshipers Were Instructed and Entertained Sunday Morning and Evening—Synopsis of Sermons Delivered by Able Pastors.

Rev D. B. Martin took his text, Sabbath morning, from Isaiah 52:1: "Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion; put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem."

"Because of the sins of Judah," said the speaker, "especially intemperance and idolatry, Israel, about a hundred years before its realization, foretold the Babylonian captivity, then looking seventy years farther down the vista of time, he saw the Jews sitting in the dust and calling on God for deliverance. But God's call upon them if they would be delivered to awake and put on the strength, for God never does for man what he can do for himself. Fitting it for us to regard these words as addressed to the church today."

It is the church's mission to redeem man, society and the world. The task is enormous. We talk much of our nineteenth century civilization and it is something to be proud of as compared with what has been but it is far from being what it ought to be—a holy civilization.

The speaker next deducted many things in verification of this statement and proceeded, said: "The church is called upon in our text to awake. It is a sad fact that the church has had a radical relapse into slumber from which it has needed awakening as if by some earthquake upheaval. There are today two evils which especially threaten the church and are causing it to fall from Christ and lose its power of redemption—ritualism, on the one hand, and rationalism and a liberalism on the other, which threaten the foundation principles of Christianity."

The speaker then made reference to a clipping from the STAR in regard to the Congress of Free Thinkers which met Friday at New York City and said: "We are therefore called to awake to the condition of humanity—its remedy, Christianity, the danger that threatens the redemptive power of Christianity. The church is next called upon to put in its strength, which consists in the spirit of God, faith, hope and a full consecration to the work which it was called, and next to put on its beautiful garments. The church needs beautifying but it is the beauty of holiness and the beauty of meekness."

In the evening Mr. Martin took his text from I Samuel 3:4 and said that for every emergency God always raised up a man to meet it. We are liable to think that God in calling, calls only the minister. It is because, like Samuel, we don't recognize the face of God. He then noted how God does call and to what he calls us and that he never calls to great influence and responsibility only as we are qualified for them by a faithfulness in the lesser duties.

At St. Paul's Episcopal church Rev. J. W. Armstrong spoke both morning and evening.

In the morning the speaker took his text from Luke 21:1-2: "And he looked up, and saw the rich men casting their gifts into the treasury. And he saw also a certain poor widow casting in thither two mites."

This shows us the noted value of such as these mites, nearly nothing in themselves yet so great as to have secured the blessing of Christ and to have been particularly noted through all these centuries. People generally may do occasional big things but what is really intended is to be doing small things. The greater part of our lives are spent in small affairs. No matter how small the thing may be, if the motive be right. The poor widow gave all and so must we give all the heart in cheerful, constant service.

In the evening Rev. Mr. Armstrong spoke from I Kings, 18 chapter.

Rev. Nicklas preached at the Evangelical Lutheran church both morning and evening, Sabbath.

The morning sermon was in German and was on the parable of the Marriage Feast, the text being taken from Matthew 22:1-14. The evening service was in English, the subject being "Samuel," and the text taken from I Samuel 2:18, 19 and 26. There was a good attendance both morning and evening.

The last three days of this week will be celebrated by those of the Catholic faith as days of fast and holiness. Thursday is fast day, Friday All Saint's Day and Saturday All Soul's Day. On Friday there will be services at 5:30 and 8:30 o'clock.

Next Thursday evening there will be a special meeting at the Evangelical Lutheran church in commemoration of the "Reformation."

There were services both morning and evening at the State Street Baptist church, Sabbath.

There was preaching both morning and evening at the Presbyterian church.

How We Do Grow: Canada is annexing itself to the United States or emigrating and England by Americanizing its dukes and other noblemen through marriage. The great republic is growing in all sorts of ways—direct and indirect.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Dr. Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills

CURE

all Kidney Troubles, such as Bright's Disease, Congestion, Diabetes, Sleeplessness; and all Blood Diseases, such as Rheumatism, Gout, Anemia, Chlorosis, Salivary Complication, Headache, Dizziness, etc.

by revitalizing the Kidneys and purifying the blood.

A few doses will relieve. A few boxes will cure.

Sold by all druggists at 25 cents a box, or mailed, post paid, on receipt of price. Write for pamphlet explaining new treatment.

HOBBS' MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, SAN FRANCISCO.

WILL BURST A MOUNTAIN.

Granite Blasters Preparing For a Record Breaking Explosion.

Down on the coast of Maine, back of State Point and near the thriving granite hamlet of Long Cove, there is to be an explosion late this month that threatens to shake solid old Knox county to its very foundations. Since last December Andrew Johnson and Henry Hendrickson, two sturdy laborers, have delved into the mountain of stone that stood an insurmountable sentinel at the east wall of the Long Cove quarry, building a long, deep tunnel that has for its aim the overthrow of 100,000 tons of good Maine granite. When their work is completed, two long arms will have been built from the main tunnel, each terminating in a hermetically sealed cavern and capable, combined, of holding eight tons of powder.

Wires will be stretched to a battery hundreds of yards back in the forest. The key will be pressed, and just what will happen is a matter of vast moment to Booth Bros. and the Hurricane Isle Granite company, which owns the quarry, to say nothing of the good folk who own pretty homes on its very verge and in the fishing settlements adjoining. The main tunnel extends straight into the solid wall 56 feet. It is perhaps 3 feet in width and 4½ feet high, the top being as neatly arched as if it was the ultimate intention of the builders to have it polished.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

THE NILE OF THE NORTH.

A River Five Hundred Miles Long Discovered in the Province of Quebec.

Professor Bell of the Canadian geological survey, who returned to Ottawa recently, reports having discovered a large river in the province of Quebec. Shortly after his party crossed the Height of Land they followed an unknown river which gradually widened until it assumed great size. They followed this river to James Bay. The river had three large branches, one of which has its source north of Three Rivers, another in the Lake St. John region, and the third near Lake Mistissini.

This new river, for which the Indians have no name, is much larger than the Ottawa, and Dr. Bell affirms it to be the sixth of the great rivers of the world. Its average width is considerably more than a mile. It flows through a level, clay country, is very deep and may be called a new Nile of the north. It is 500 miles long, and great stretches would be navigable for steamers. Toward James Bay there are successive great rapids.

The banks are heavily wooded with pine, spruce, tamarack, balsam and white birch.—New York World.

Razors of Ancient Days.

If man at the very beginning was a brute, when did he afterward yearn to get rid of at least a portion of his hair? That brings us down at once to shaving. At first the hairs on the jaws and chin must have been plucked out singly. Could a process of this kind, carried out during uncountable periods, have produced a comparatively smooth face as our Indians? It can shaved first with a shell or a bit of flint, his sufferings must have been intense. Prehistoric men in Great Britain, Ireland, France and Italy used bone razors, for we find them today. Generally these razors had a tang with a hole in the tang, so that they could be suspended. The razors are rounded on the edge and resemble in shape those of the Chinese.—New York Times.

Hoxley Chaffs Tyndall.

Tyndall was, I think, one of the earliest members of the Alpine club, but he succeeded after an unfortunate dispute, which arose in connection with his own successful attempts on the Matterhorn and Mr. Whymper's ascent of that peak, and it was not till three or four years before his death that he again attempted one of the annual dinners of the club, where he and Professor Huxley were among the guests of the evening.

Both crated, but in the particular art of after dinner speaking Tyndall was not the equal of his brilliant rival, and his last not rather egotistical utterance contrasted unfavorably with the delicate phraseology of Huxley, who by the way, chaffed him unmercifully on that occasion as being one of the cats and not one of the sheep—the great who (chaffed the and) cats while the sheep among whom Huxley reckoned himself browsed contentedly on the rich pastures below.—Blackwood's Magazine

ODD COINCIDENCES.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE TRICKS THAT FATE CAN PLAY.

Lost Articles Which Were Recovered in Most Peculiar Ways—In the View of the Science of Chances Such Things Are Not Extraordinary.

An article in Good Words by the editor, Dr. Macleod, contains a string of well authenticated coincidences. These cannot but encourage the novelist, who discovers that no invention of his can be more improbable than reality. Thus a sailor idly cuts his name on a piece of wood on Spanish shores, and the waves carry it to his sister's feet on the coast of Orkney. The Duke of Argyll starts a bird which is flying overhead, and it drops a pine cone at his feet, the vehicle of a vegetable substance almost unknown to science. A lady loses a ring, and it is found next year by her servant in a potato which she is peeling. In the same way a sportsman is said to have lost a ring on the moor. Next season he found it in a peat which he broke up and threw on a fire in a cottage.

This looks like a "variant" of a fair tale, but the potato anecdote at least is authentic. The same may be said of the Roman bracelet thrown overboard by its owner in crossing the Firth of Forth, and lately discovered by him in a shop, where it was exhibited as a relic of the Roman occupation. Fishers had dredged it from the deep, as in the case of the ring of Polgar, which may be a true tale. The Inverness ring story has probably no evidence but that of tradition. A jeweler's boy dropped into the Ness a diamond ring which he was carrying to a customer. He fled the country, returned a rich man, and walking by the river he told his tale to a friend. To illustrate it he struck his stick into the shallow water over the gravel, and there, on the tip of the staff, was the diamond ring.

Quite recently, it is said, a young lady was traveling in an omnibus. In her purse she had all her portable wealth, threepence in coppers. Near her sat an old looking man, dirty, wearing a large, shiny ring, which she supposed to be paste. When she alighted from the omnibus, her purse was gone, her pocket was picked, and she, with confusion of face, had to go on credit for her journey. Arrived at home she searched her pocket afresh, and therein was the seedy, stunted evidence against her unknown fellow passenger, but somebody had the curiosity to take the ring to a jeweler. It proved to be an excellent large diamond, but advertisement did not discover the owner. He had stolen threepence and a purse, and had lost a small fortune, probably dishonestly acquired, in the process. We would judge no man hastily, and there may be some other explanation of the presence of the ring where no ring should be and the absence of the coppers.

Such things as these keep occurring. To the disinterested gaze of the science of chances it does not seem odd that they befall, the miracle would be if they did not befall. For unnumbered events are eternally happening, and according to Cocker, extraordinary events must necessarily be among them. It would be extraordinary indeed if some events were not extraordinary. Thus, a man puts his name down in the Club Derby Sweep, say, opposite No. 68. He draws the winner. Next year, coming up late to town, he finds every number occupied except 68. He puts down his name there, and draws the winner again. The other sportsman had acted on the converse of the principle of Marygal's middy, who always thrust his head in action through a hole made in the ship's timbers by a cannon ball, arguing that it would not be pierced twice.

These facts of course hit at the root of the belief in dreams. Thus, a tourist fell asleep at Ventimiglia station, dreamed of 18, hurried back to Monte Carlo and backed 13 for the maximum. It came up three times running, and he was "on" every time. He then, in a brief oration, described the circumstances and resumed his journey to Italy. This kind of thing was mathematically certain to occur one day or other, and the adventurer nicked it.

But the amateur would be very ill advised who backed his dreams, for of dreams there are millions every night, and nobody can tell whether his vision is one of the many millions which is destined to be fulfilled in a manner that seems extraordinary to the vulgar. The calm observer, when a dream is fulfilled, does not, like the French caddy at Pau, after a brilliant shot by his employer, say "beastly fluke." He only recognizes the inevitable working of the law that out of countless incidents some must be odd. He is convinced that one in a blue moon the dealer must hold all the trumps. This blue moon not infrequently appears in the United States of America, it being "such a large place."—London News.

Bernhardt Doubled.

Among Sarah Bernhardt's new plays are "Le Divorce Imperial," written for her by Lucile Bergeret, in which she will be the Empress Josephine, and "Princesse Victoire," by Mme. Judith Gautier. Mme. Gautier is a daughter of Thophile Gautier, and has inherited in her talent, for she has very creditably translated a number of Japanese and other oriental works. The Bernhardt, by the way, has been trying hard to get "near to nature's heart" during the past summer by living among the fisher folk of Brittany and trying in all things to be one of themselves. But they did not take to her. She noticed how dangerous for the fishermen's boats the harbor of Sanzon is, and offered to provide them with a staunch craft to bear her name and to be used for life save the fishermen replied that they were willing to accept the boat, but not if it bore the name of an actress.—San Francisco Argonaut.

SELECTIONS

SOME NEW TRICK ELEPHANTS.

They Understand English and Weep When Reprimanded.

Some trained elephants are now being exhibited in New York by a Scotch traveler named Lockhart, who has educated them himself, and, unlike many trainers, says that affection and confidence are the secrets of controlling this most interesting of beasts. Lockhart is a dapper little man; has large and kindly black eyes and dresses in the plainest manner possible. He does not carry a gold headed cane, nor does he wear a diamond cross. But as an elephant trainer he is a genius of the first water.

"The secret of my success, I believe," said Mr. Lockhart, "lies in constant attention, kindness, and when necessary absolute firmness. On arriving at a new town I invariably see my elephants comfortably stowed away and fed before I go to my own hotel. Except for the early breakfast I am always present at their meals. I bring them sweetmeats, buns, knots of sugar, and when they are sick I attend to them carefully. They look to me for everything. They know every word I say and do everything I wish so far as they can. I treat them just as I would children. Indeed I am much more careful of them than I am of my own children, because while I have to support my children the elephants, in point of fact, support me."

"What is your mode of punishment?" "Well, really, the animals are so fond of me and so tractable that beyond a stern look and an occasional harsh word little is needed. Of course I can always cut off supplies—that is, reduce their food, and this they feel very strongly. A few nights ago Molly was somewhat slow at her tricks on the stage, and as I passed her one time I gave her a fierce scowl and growled between my teeth: 'This is very bad. I shall not be tender with you.' Molly is the most tender hearted of the three and was very much cut up. When the curtain fell, she followed me to the stable with great tears rolling down her cheeks, and it was not until I had made friends and told her that she was forgiven that she became herself again."

"How long does it take to teach them a trick or a point in the performance, whatever you may term it?" "Well, that all depends. Of course, Boney is the cleverest, and picks up things quicker than the others, and, in fact, she helps to teach them. Some trifling movements which you have seen on the stage have cost me two years' assiduous labor. A single movement I have made them repeat from 50 to 200 times a day. But, once they have it, I can rely upon them. I have only to give the sign and they are there. One of the most difficult things was to get Boney to understand that she must keep time, regular time, in playing the organ. But, now she understands it, her timekeeping is that of a born musician. As for the tricycle, it was more difficult to design a machine than to teach Boney to ride. She took to it without any great difficulty, and, in spite of some accidents, she has always shown wonderful intelligence in steering."

"What were the accidents?" "Well, on one occasion, on a somewhat small and sloping stage when we were in France, Boney could not make the turn in time and ran into the orchestra. The players fortunately fore saw the avalanche and got out of the way, but the machine was ruined. On another occasion, on a small stage at Budapest, Molly overbalanced herself while standing on her head on a barrel, and toppled over on the big drum, doing damage which cost me \$30 to repair. As a rule, however, they are wonderful. The manner in which their business is carried on on the stage proves how thoroughly they are in touch with me. I have only to give them the word and the thing is done."—New York Letter in Springfield Republican

New Gold Process.

A new process has been introduced in some of the western gold mines, for which much is claimed. The ore, when it is in the De Lamar mill—deposited by a tramway into a 30 ton bin, goes to the platform, where by the labor of one man it is put through the rock breaker and is then conveyed to the drier. From this it is taken by an elevator to two hoppers, from which it is fed into the rolls and conveyed by another elevator into the rolls. In the rotation of the latter the coarse material drops back into the rolls, while the fine material passes on through a self sampler and on to a self weigher. It is then taken to the roaster, and after being treated goes through the cooling process and into bins and from these is emptied into five tanks and treated with chlorine gas, where it remains for a certain length of time, then emptied into the precipitating tanks below. All of the work is performed by machinery, the capacity of the mill, 98 tons, being the working percentage. The lining of the precipitating tanks alone contains 12 tons of lead.—New York Sun.

An Epidemic of Toothache.

One of the most curious features of the Chitral campaign is the extraordinary prevalence of toothache—"the hell of a disease," Burns calls it—among the officers. The matter is receiving the serious attention of the medical authorities, and it is hoped that some very interesting statistical results will be gained from the careful investigation which is now taking place. The epidemic first made its appearance after the active operations were over and the various regiments had received orders to stand fast for the summer and reached its most violent form just before the long expected order to partially evacuate the country had arrived. Is not an epidemic of toothache something very unusual?—Westminster Gazette.

CHECKERS ALONG SHORE.

A Championship Game With Bricks For Pieces and Stones for Kings.

In their leisure hours the longshoremen who hang about West street are much given to games of skill and chance. Snooting craps is one of their favorite occupations. Many games of cards are played in the lee of the pier, which is not excepted, though it is not so generally popular as seven up.

Where the contestants are of known skill quite a crowd will frequently gather about to see the play. A few days ago a reporter riding on a West street car saw a group of probably 100 people gathered about one of the platforms some three feet above the ground, with a number of bricks and stones spread out before them. Presently one of them picked up a brick and set it down in another place. The other men cussed badly, seized another brick and tossed it out into the street angrily, where upon the first man changed the position of a stone and threw two bricks aside.

The crowd howled in appreciation. Seen from the car platform it was a most mysterious performance, but it became clear enough when the reporter went to the place. On the platform was chalked out a huge checkerboard. The bricks were pieces and the stones kings. One man had just made a successful coup, whence the enthusiasm of the crowd. The greatest interest in the game was manifested, and when one player surrendered a cheer went up. The longshore champion was the winner, so one of the spectators informed the reporter, over an aspirant for honors from South street.—New York Sun.

Fighting Against Diphtheria.

Dr. Henbner, professor of the diseases of children in the University of Berlin, has published an important report on the results of the serum treatment of diphtheria. The number of deaths this year in Berlin, 434, was 200 less than the average and 100 less than in the most favorable year on record, while the number of cases has increased. The same observation has been made in London and Paris. The treatment unquestionably facilitates the casting off of exudations in the pharynx and influences very favorably the course of the fever. The serum is perfectly innocuous. The probability of the complete success of the treatment is increasing every month.

Epilepsy 20 Years.

Cured by Dr. Miles' Nerveine.

A few years ago, Mr. L. W. Gallaher, was an extensive, successful excelsior manufacturer of lumber products. Attacked with epilepsy, he was obliged to give up his business. The attacks came upon him most inopportunistically. One time falling from a carriage, another down stairs, and often in the street. Once he fell down a shaft in the mill, his injuries nearly proving fatal. Mr. Gallaher writes from Milwaukee, Feb. 16, '95.



"There are none more miserable than epileptics. For 20 years I suffered with epileptic fits, having as high as five in one month. I tried many a number of physicians, paying to one alone, a fee of \$2000 and never done a little for years but search for something to help me, and have taken all the leading remedies but received no benefit. A year ago my son, Chas. S. Gallaher, graduated at 101 Reed St., Milwaukee, gave me Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerveine, and I tried it with gratifying results. Have had but two since I began taking it. I am better now in every way than I have been in 20 years."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by druggists on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit or price refunded. Book on the Heart and Nerves, free. Address:

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Remedies Restore Health.

REACHING THE PEOPLE!

If there is an advertiser who hasn't made his fall contracts, who makes his contracts on a business basis, we want his eye or ear. It is useless to talk to the sentimental advertiser. Our argument is a business one.

We Believe the Star, With Its Daily and Weekly Editions, Goes Into More Homes in Marion County Than All Other Marion Papers Put Together.

We do believe this. We know that honest advertising in the the Star brings returns. The best advertisers in Marion attest the Star's ability to bring returns.

The business advertising deal is made for profit. It costs more to buy an ad in the Star than any other paper, but real circulation considered, it is much the cheapest.

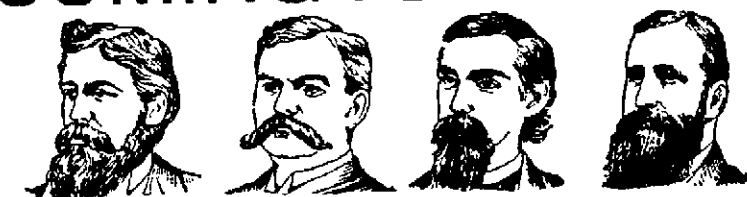
We will be glad to quote rates and exhibit circulation records upon application. Get in line now. There's prosperity in the air this fall.

The Star,

Phone 51.

229 E. Center.

COMING TO MARION



THE DOCTORS OF THE SOCIETY OF RATIONAL MEDICINE

(Chartered and Incorporated by Special Act of Legislature, June 10, 1881.)

Will Arrive and Open an Office at Hotel Marion, Monday, October 28th, 1895, REMAINING FOR THREE DAYS.

If you are tired of the drugging of having your system filled with deleterious drugs, of having a new disease added to the one already existing; if you are hopeless depending on the brink of despair, call and investigate this rational mode of treatment. There is no disease but what can be cured at some stage, and this society of doctors possess Potent and Powerful, but Healing and Harmless Remedies, that will relieve and cure nearly all the so-called Incurable, Chronic Diseases. Remember, You Can Now It Costs You Nothing, and Many Cure You for Hundreds Have Been Cured. Even After Hope Had Abandoned Them.

Their object in pursuing this course is to become rapidly acquainted with the sick and afflicted. They treat all diseases and defuncts. If your case is incurable they will honestly tell you so and caution you against spending more money for useless treatment. During the past three months 1216 cases were rejected as incurable. These specialists will positively cure (asthma, Bronchitis, Asthma, All Throat and Lung Diseases, and will absolutely guarantee every case of Consumption they agree to treat. This is a new and revolutionary mode of treatment, safe, sure and certain in its results. Epilepsy, Hysteria, Nervous Exhaustion and all forms of nervous disease permanently cured by the London Special Treatment. They have secured the services of the Greatest English Specialists in Blood, Skin and Surgical diseases of men. Those suffering from Rheumatism, Scars, Ulcers, Tumors, Cancers or any form of Skin or Scalp Disease should visit them at once. Young or middle aged men suffering from Specific or Special Nervous Diseases and Immediate Relief and Permanent Cure.

All who visit these eminent physicians during the above dates will receive consultation, examination, advice and services absolutely free until cured.

Hours, 9 a. m. Until 8 p. m. Sundays closed.

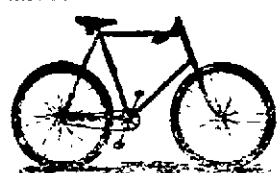
This Staff of Physicians will Return Every 60 Days.

THE Monarch

King of Bicycles.

LIGHT, STRONG,
SPEEDY, HANDSOME.

FINEST MATERIAL.
SCIENTIFIC
WORKMANSHIP.



Four Models—\$85 and \$100.

EVERY MACHINE FULLY GUARANTEED. SEND 2-CENT STAMP FOR CATALOGUE.

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1227 EAST CENTER STREET

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

AFTER DINNER
When you have eaten heartily, you should take one of Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

Your stomach and liver need no gentle stimulation, as well as invigorating effect of these finely-sugar-coated granules.
If you feel drowsy, languid, inexplicably tired or debilitated; if you've no appetite and frequent headaches or dizziness, a furred or coated tongue—it proves that your bowels are *bilious*. In that case, you should use the "Pellets." They are anti-bilious granules, which act in a prompt and *natural* way, without gripping.

BEST PILLS FOR THE LIVER.

ROBERT MANSON, of West Eye, Rockingham Co., N.H., writes:
"Three years ago I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery; I weighed 200 pounds, and now I weigh 175 pounds, so you see how I have gained in health and weight. Doctor Pierce's Pills are the best pills I ever took for the liver. All my friends say they do them the most good."

R. MANSON, Esq.

LIVER PILLS.

MR. SAMUEL BAKER, Sr., of No. 1st Summit Ave., New Philadelphia, N.Y., writes: "There is nothing like that can compare with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, as I have done more good than any other medicine I have ever taken."

MR. S. BAKER, SR.

But the Man Got Away.

They came on a train from the north the other day and headed up Jefferson avenue holding each other by the hand. They had left the depot only two blocks behind when they came to a man sitting on a box in front of a store, and as he caught sight of them a grin crept over his face like molasses spreading out on a shingle.

"Grinning at us, I 'spose?" queried the young man as he came to a halt.

"Yes," frankly replied the sifter.

"Tickles you most to death to see us shake hold of hands, don't it?"

"It does."

"And you imagine you can scorns feeding each other curaneals, can't you?"

"I can."

"And you shake all over at the way we gawp around and keep our mouths open?"

"That's me."

"Well, this is real! I'm not purty, and I haven't been cultivated between the rows, nor hilled up nor fertilized. I ain't what you call stall feed, and it be the girl alut no prize crown, but it were her self to begin to jam you seven feet into the ground. I told Lucy I was going to begin on the first man who looked crosseyed at us, and you are the chap. Prepare yourself to be pulverized!"

"Beg pardon, but I didn't mean!"

"Yes, you did! Lucy, hold my hat while I mop the walk with him!"

"Say—hold-on—say!"

He took to the middle of the street like a runaway horse, and the young man took after him, but it was no use. After a race of a block the man who grinned gained so fast that the other toppled short and went back to his girl and his hat. Stretching forth his hand to the innocent maiden, he remarked:

"Lucy, chump on to that, and if you let go for the next two hours I'll never call you by the sacred name of wife."

—Detroit Free Press.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at Flocken's Drug Store.

Not So Expensive, After All.

A.—When I come to reckon up what I have to pay for my shooting license and firearms, the suits of clothes and boots wear out, and the neglect of my business, every year I shoot costs me 30 marks.

B.—In that case how lucky it is you shoot so few! —Humoristische Blätter.

Allien's Discovery for Piles.

Allien's Discovery for Piles will cure blind, bleeding and itching piles when all other treatments have failed. It stops the itching at once, eases the soreness, acts as a poultice and absorbs the tumors. It is a new discovery that cures piles. Prepared only for piles and itching and chafing, and soothing else. Ask today for Allen's Discovery. Sent by mail, 50¢. Address Allen's Discovery, Box 88 LeRoy, N. Y.

Hah! Hah! Nothing.

When the members of this boisterous class of '99 became seniors, '00 will be the sophomore, '01 sophomores and '02 freshmen.—Boston Journal.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing kidney and bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the New Great South American Kidney Cure. The new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, croak and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. E. Foye, druggist Marion O

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

An overcoat was stolen from the office of Luther V. Uncapher at noon today.

B. Hall has sold his residence in Ft. Wayne and is talking of returning to this city.

Marion Chapter, No. 62, will confer the Past and Most Excellent degrees tomorrow evening.

The St. Mary's Cemetery association directors will meet Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at St. Mary's church parsonage.

"The Twigs" will entertain their gentlemen friends in honor of Halloween at the Fairfield home on Gospel Hill, Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Gilmore are proud over the arrival of a 12-pound son at their home on Silver street Saturday night. All doing well.

Frank B. Minyoung today filed in the court of common pleas a reply to the answer of Wm. Caldwell to the cross petition of said Minyoung.

The grand jury was in session today and will not complete its duties, in all probability, before Thursday. It is rumored that some startling news is on the way.

The directors of the Marion Manufacturing company met this forenoon, and revised the by-laws and arranged the salaries of the officers for the ensuing year.

The hearing on the view of the Roberts ditch was postponed by the county commissioners this morning until Nov. 6 at 10 o'clock a. m., at which time the hearing will be had at the office of the commissioners.

The American Express company today let several housing pigeons loose at Marion Junction. The pigeons were consigned to Late Cross, or Cleveland. They flew straight up and then took a direct easterly course.

Misses Hane, Jessie Harshberger and Joe Harshberger and Messrs. Burt McPhail, Lowell Haines and J. E. Phillips made up a party of Marionites which drove to Bucyrus Sabbath afternoon and visited with friends.

The Automatic Boiler Feeder works shut again Saturday night and will not open again for a few days. The works were closed down on account of lack of business, but it is expected that they will resume in a short time.

Cards have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. G. W. King and Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Cheney for a reception at the home of the former on Thursday evening, November 7. It will doubtless be one of the notable social events of the season.

Word has been received from Columbus to the effect that Rolla Perry is in a very bad condition. He suffered three hemorrhages last week, and while he has a position offered him in Detroit thinks some of going to Colorado.

Rev. A. Skidmore was expected home today from Harrison, Ohio, where he stopped on his way to Dallas to the Christian convention, and was taken ill and was unable to proceed. During his stay at Harrison he was under the care of a physician.

Notices were sent out Saturday signed by H. M. Stowe, president, and H. B. Hane, secretary, inviting the members of the old "Frog" club to meet at the office of the Marion Electric Light and Power company tonight for the purpose of making arrangements for giving several well entertainments this winter.

Dr. G. W. Miller, the eminent oculist and oculist, who has such a popular professional acquaintance here, and who has many callers upon every visit here, dropped into Marion for an extra day, today, and will be at Hotel Marion until Tuesday evening. The doctor came in rather unannounced this time, his newspaper notice having failed to reach publication.

J. E. Butler, grand lecturer for the state of Kentucky for the Ancient Order of United Workmen, will lecture under the auspices of Marion Lodge, No. 85, A. O. U. W., at Y. M. C. A. hall on Thursday evening, Oct. 31, at 7:30 o'clock. Tickets are free and can be secured by seeing G. S. McGuire, Dr. Seiter or Rev. F. C. Withoff. They can also be secured at the door on night of lecture. There will be good music in connection with lecture.

Cleveland's BAKING POWDER

Each ingredient is tested before compounding, and it must be found of the highest standard. The baking powder itself is tested. That's why each spoonful does perfect work.

TO INCREASE STOCK

THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE NATIONAL MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Vote to Change the Title of The Corporation and Increase The Capital Stock of the Company, at Special Meeting Today.

There was a special meeting of the stockholders of The National Manufacturing company today to vote on an increase of charter and capital stock and a change of the corporate name. With an unanimous vote it was decided to omit the word "Manufacturing" and substitute the word "Wagon" in the title of the company and to increase charter and stock of the company. So the new title will be The National Wagon company the charter will authorize a capital stock of \$100,000. The paid-up capital under the increase for the present, will be but \$30,000.

The National company organized late last year, started out with a paid-up capital of \$15,000, and has done a prosperous business. Some few weeks ago the management thought it saw a good thing and purchased the stock, machinery and trade of the Chillicothe Buggy and Wagon company, which had failed with an immense amount of material on hand. This purchase and the profitable handling of the new concern required more capital and the stockholders readily consented to supply it. The original charter was limited to \$25,000, so a new charter is to be secured, with the revised name, and will authorize a capital of \$100,000, though the issue will be limited to \$30,000 for the present.

The Chillicothe purchase is to be operated in connection with the Marion plant, with the general office here. President J. L. Elliott will give the Chillicothe office a good portion of his personal attention while the Marion plant is to have a new superintendent and be otherwise equipped to greatly extend the business. The National Wagon company is undoubtedly destined to be one of Marion's most successful manufacturing enterprises. The increase of stock is all engaged among present stockholders of the company.

If your eyesight isn't right, see Dr. Miller about it tomorrow, at Hotel Marion. Here the one day only.

Saved His Brother.

Dr. James H. Farrell was called to Logansport, Ind., one week ago today, by a message stating that his brother could not live but a day or two. The doctor responded and found his brother in the state hospital at that place, and given up to die. The doctor could see no reason for such a gloomy view, insisted that the man was perfectly sane but suffering from tape worm and asked to be permitted to treat him. This was not allowed, so on that night the doctor had his brother removed from the hospital to a hotel and proceeded to administer medicine. On that same night, or rather the next morning, he removed from his brother a tape-worm one hundred and sixty-one feet long. The sick man began to improve at once and the second morning after the man was able to go to his home at Waterford Mills, Ind., and the doctor came back to Marion. Out at Logansport the cure created no end of talk. The saving of the man, given up to die, seemed little less than a miracle. The doctor brought something over sixty feet of the worm home with him and left his brother a specimen of one hundred feet to remind him of the memorable event.

Dr. G. W. Miller, the oculist and oculist, will be at Hotel Marion tomorrow only, as engagements elsewhere prevent him from remaining longer.

Missionary Mass Convention.

Toledo is to have a Mass Foreign Mission Convention or Congress of Presbyterian Missions, Nov. 8, 7 and 8 held at the First and Westminster Presbyterian churches of that city. Representative of the great array of talented speakers the following give pledge of a grand meeting: Rev. B. C. Hiley, D. D., and Rev. S. Lawrence Ward, both of China; Rev. Dr. E. M. Wherry, of India; Miss M. C. Holmes, of Syria; Rev. A. J. Brown, D. D., secretary, New York; Rev. Geo. W. Chalfant, D. D., Pittsburg; Rev. Prof. L. Faye Walker, D. D., Oxford; Rev. C. E. Bronson, of Michigan; Rev. W. A. Hutchison, D. D., Jackson, O.; Rev. Francis E. Marston, D. D., Columbus, O.; Rev. Arthur T. Pierson, D. D., the pastor of missions, is expected. Other speaker will be present. The woman's meetings occur at Westminster church on Thursday, Nov. 7. The other sessions occur at the First church. Popular meeting every night. One and one-third fare has been asked of the Central Traffic Association and is expected. Delegates reach the First church by the Toledo Electric Railway; ask for transfer. Free entertainment to delegates on application to Mrs. N. B. Bacon, of the entertainment committee.

AN AGED WOMAN

Dies at Her Home in Claridon Township Sunday Evening.

Caroline Kraner, the aged mother of Samuel Kraner, died at her home in Claridon township Sunday evening. Mrs. Kraner had been ailing for the past three or four months with the ailments incident to her advanced years. Sunday she was up and around during the day, but spent most of her time in bed. During the night she grew worse and death followed.

Mrs. Kraner was 82 years of age. Her husband, William Kraner, died eight years ago. She was well known in the vicinity of the county where she lived and also to many residents of this city.

The funeral will occur Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock.

Dr. Miller, oculist and optician, will be here tomorrow, Tuesday, Oct. 29, for one day only, at Hotel Marion.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

Anthony P. Delkins is in the county jail and will remain there until the grand jury meets, unless some one signs a bond for two hundred dollars. McNally went down to the court room and Mayor Nichols had found the perplexing point of law and the attorney submitted to the examination, and sufficient evidence was found to bind him over to court. The mayor and the attorney came together several times but Sunday morning Mayor Nichols was quite wrathful. McNally telephoned the mayor to come to his office. The mayor replied that he would be there at 9 o'clock, but at 8:30 o'clock the attorney telephoned again and asked him to come at once. He did so, and when he arrived John wanted to give him some advice about filing a transcript. This enraged His Honor, and what he said to John was not complimentary to him.

Harry Werts was arrested Saturday night on suspicion of having had a hand in the robbery of Emanuel Eager of two dollars and a watch. Eager met two fellows and took a walk with them. He had been drinking, and when they got to the N. Y. P. and O. track they simply held him up and took his watch and money. He accused Werts of the theft and he was afterwards arrested. Upon examination there was not enough evidence against Harry to hold him and he was released. It is doubtful if Eager can identify the men that held him up.

Henry Ginney, colored, who is employed on the streets here, was drunk Saturday, nothing new for Harry, but only a little more complete, and he had to be taken care of by the police. The mayor assessed him one dollar and costs for the entertainment.

Robert Branson was in police court Sunday morning to obtain a warrant for a board bill jumper who had left his house without settling.

SICK AND CONVALESCENT.

The two children of John Everly, of Lee street, are sick.

A child of T. J. Evans is suffering an attack of diphtheria.

Mrs. Edwin T. Roberts, of south Main street, is on the sick list.

Charles Wayland, of Grand avenue, has a son very ill.

Miss Mollie G. Lynn, of Oak street, is among those on the sick list.

Mrs. Eliza Bearbower is dangerously ill, and her death is not unexpected.

Here for One Day.

Dr. G. W. Miller, the most eminent and successful oculist and optician that visits Marion, arrived in the city today, to spend one day professionally in the city, and will meet patients on Tuesday (tomorrow) at Hotel Marion. He will be here but one day this time, so it is important that all wishing their eyes examined or to have glasses fitted to call on Tuesday. School children will be seen at the noon hour or after school.

That Joyful Feeling

With the exhilarating feeling of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well informed.

Residence Property for Sale.

Good residence property, located on south High street, lot 725 in Durfee & Hummer's addition, with two story, slate roof house, will be sold at private sale at a bargain. See S. K. Raubauer, in Masonic block or write to J. A. Garver, Assignee.

265ett Mt. Gilend, O.

When you want groceries call up telephone 113, that's Clark & Benedict's phone.

Burn Pocahontas Coal!

A COAL FOR EVERY SHOP AND HEARTH, THE BEST OF COAL THAT'S BURNED ON EARTH.

Bright are the fires that every day roll.

Under the weight of POCAHONTAS COAL.

North and south, east and west, with bushels a score, Neatly trimmed with full measure for rich and poor.

A boon to the town are these gems from the mine.

Bring warmth to all hearts like rare old wine.

Each load is well weighed and a shovelful tossed.

Receiving for what in the streets may be lost.

Dense and bright are its flames which no weather hinders.

Entirely free from sulphur and cinders.

Smokeless and pure, with a light for your soul.

Is Prendergast's Bituminous Pocahontas Coal!

Every buyer has nothing but bountiful praises.

In fall, in winter, or when bloom the spring daisies.

One trial will convince mind, body and soul.

Light and heat bring but ashes from

POCAHONTAS COAL!



THE PRENDERGAST LUMBER AND COAL CO.

FLOOR OIL CLOTH

ANOTHER LOT JUST IN. THE PATTERNS ARE BEAUTIFUL AND PRICES ARE RIGHT.

Floor oilcloth 1 yard wide. 24c per yard
Floor oilcloth 1 1/2 yards wide. 35c per yard
Floor oilcloth 2 yards wide. 50c per yard

ALSO BETTER GRADES AT THE SAME LOW PRICES.

Ladies' fast black seamless hose. 10c per pair
Men's half-hose, heavy weight. 5c per pair

SEE US FOR GLOVES, MITTENS AND UNDERWEAR.

U. S. Auction Syndicate,

J. B. LAYTON, Prop'r. 443 S. MAIN ST.

COAL

EVERY KIND, ALL THE SIZES.

When needing coal call up telephone 57, or drop us a card or order in person. Kindling wood delivered to your order.

THE IMPLEMENT MFG COMPANY.

We handle Lumber of all kinds.

Now For Overcoats.

These cold waves come practically unheralded. The man seeking to get along with a light overcoat or none at all is shivering, may be taking cold and looks neither well or comfortably dressed.

We would like to interest you in our tailor-made overcoats, real good values, stylish, well made, perfect fitting garments that are your full money's worth. They don't cost much either. Will you look over the materials and have us book your order?

And, by the way, that old summer suit is ordered in. We would like to show you the right materials for a new one.

WILLIAMS & LEFFLER.

MERCHANT TAILORS,

S. MAIN STREET.

HOUSE TO RENT: Parlor, dining and sitting room, kitchen, bathroom, cellar, brick, tiled, water and four bedrooms. J. S. REED.

HOUSE TO RENT: A house on Ken-... street, a house on State street, a house on Windsor street, at a bar-... on N. W. 2nd St.

FOUND: Sum of money was... this morning on the street... of the Kohler house. The... it by calling at 25 north State... Ohio.

LOST: A bunch of 4 spring... have been turned... into my pasture. Owner... by paying feed expense and... L. REED.

WANTED: To do housework... satisfactory reference, call... Park street. 280-17

ROOM: For rent, now occupied by... No. 115, south Main street. One... in the city. P. O. SHARPLESS.

WANTED: Hundred pounds of old... them to STAR office.

M. L. Paddock's Mammoth Moving Cars.

Don't Stop and Debate-- Hello! Paddock, Number Thirty-eight.

Are you tired of your tenement, your mansion or your store. Don't try a new experiment-- Don't hunt the whole town over for the cheapest man and wagon. Your household goods to mar. Call on M. L. Paddock for a mammoth moving car.

Handle every article in safety and dispatch. On the finest kind of furniture. He never makes a scratch. House organs and pianos. And the richest kind of bars. He landed most successfully on Paddock's moving cars.

For your picnics and four parties, and anything you mention. The cars of M. L. Paddock will give you prompt attention. They will move you to the country. Or to any part of town-- They'll take your chattels up four flights, or take them four flights down.

So when you want your goods removed. Don't hire a man that mars. But have them all in safety stowed on Paddock's moving cars.

HANDY FOR COAL OR WOOD!

Our new up-town office is in room of the Marion Bazar.

Our Telephone is 169.

We solicit your Coal and Wood orders and believe we can satisfy you fully.

We can give prompt service.

You can order by phone or by calling at up-town office at Bazar or at our garden on Harry street, west of Huber works.

GROSSCUP & PLANK.

Dr. Miller at Hotel Marion, Tuesday Oct. 29.

The Marion Ministerial association met at the Y. M. C. A. building this morning.

"The 400" AT

TURNER'S

Smallest American Watch Made.

Large AND CLEAR TYPE,

Neatly bound in substantial cloth and artistically stamped in silver describes our line of many of the world's classics to be had at twenty-five cents. See display in west window.

C. G. Wiant, Bookseller and Stationer.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

Of the richness of the diggings in early days it may be said that this was discovered in September, 1880, once Popper. Popper had to return to Buenos Ayres and organize a team to work the deposit as well as put his title to the claims according to Argentine law and then ship a steam pumping plant with valves and material for the camp to the locality. This

was putting under the exertion
could feel a clammy breath on the b

of received a fatal wound and rolled backward into the ditch.

Relief for Ladies' in letter by post.
Mail 10,000 Times, N.Y. Times
Chester Chemical Co., Madison Ave.

No. 4 5:37 pm No. 5.

A STRANGE TRAGEDY.

By W. CLARK RUSSELL.

Copyright, 1895, by the author.
I should state at once that I give in this extraordinary story, which is a fiction, the date of the tragedy within the memory of the living.

A large, well known Australian White Star lay off the coast of New South Wales, slowly filling up with passengers. I say slowly, for the ship was not in a hurry to go, and the passengers were said to have written her "good-bye" by drop. We were, however, advertised to sail in a fortnight, and I open this story on, and there was no doubt of our getting away.

Who was chief officer of the vessel, was going the poop under the awning, when I saw a lady and gentleman approaching the vessel. They spoke to the captain, a French bark which lay just ahead of us, and I concluded that their business was with that ship, till I saw the captain, with a flourish of his hand, motion toward the White Star, whereupon they advanced and stepped aboard.

I went on to the quarter deck to receive them. The gentleman had the air of a military man—short, erect as a ram, with plenty of whiskers and a mustache, though he wore his chin cropped. His companion was a very fine young woman of about six and twenty years, above the average height, familiarly shaped, so far as a rude seafaring man is privileged to judge of such matters. Her complexion was pale, inclined to yellow, but most delicate, of a translucent quality of flesh that showed the blood in her cheek, coming and going with every mood that possessed her. She wore a little fall of veil, but she raised it when her companion handed her over the side in order to look round and aloft at the fabric of spar and shroud towering on high, with its central bunting of blue flag pulling in ripples of gold and time from the royal mast head, and so I had a good sight of her face, and particularly of her eyes.

I never remember the like of such eyes in a woman. To describe them as neither large nor small, the pupils of the liquid dusk of the Indian's, the eyelashes long enough to cast a silken shadow of tenderness upon the whole expression of her face when the lids dropped—to say all this is to convey nothing, simply because their expression formed the wonder, strangeness and beauty of them, and there is no virtue in ink, at all events in my ink, to communicate it. I do not exaggerate when I assure you that the surprise of the beauty of her eyes, when they came to mine and rested upon me steadfast in their stare as a picture, was a sort of shock in its way, comparable in a physical sense to one's unexpected handling of something slightly electric. For the rest, her hair was very black and abundant and of that sort of deadness of line which you find among the people of Asia. I cannot describe her dress. Enough if I say that she was in mourning, but with a large admixture of white, for those were the last weeks in Sydney.

"Is the captain on board?" inquired the gentleman.

"He is not, sir."

"When do you expect him?"

"Every minute."

"May we stop here?"

"Certainly. Will you walk into the cuddy or on to the poop?"

"Oh, we'll keep in the open—we'll keep in the open," cried the gentleman, with the impetuosity of a man rendered amiable by the heat. "You'll have had enough of the cuddy, Miss Le Grand, long before you reach the old country."

She smiled. I liked her face then. It was a fine, glad, good humored smile and humanized her wonderful eyes just as though you clothed a ghost in flesh, making the specter natural and commonplace.

As we ascended the poop ladder the gentleman asked me who I was quite courteously, though his whole manner was marked by a quality of military abruptness. When he understood I was chief officer, he exclaimed:

"Then, Miss Le Grand, permit me to introduce Mr. Tyler to you. Miss Georgina Le Grand is going home in your ship. She will be alone. We have placed her in the care of the captain."

"Perhaps," said Miss Le Grand, with another of her fine smiles, "I ought to introduce you, Mr. Tyler, to my uncle, Colonel Atkinson."

Again I pulled off my cap, and the colonel laughed as he lifted his wide

weather side of the poop with Miss Le Grand. He seemed earnest in his talk and gestures. Enough western light still lived to enable me to see faces, and I observed that Mrs. Burney, standing to leeward of a skylight talking with a gentleman, would glance at the couple with a satirical smile whenever they came abreast of her.

But soon the night came down in darkness upon the deep, the wind blew damp out of the dusk in a long moan over the rail, heeling the ship yet by a couple of degrees; the captain sang out for the fore and mizzen royals to be clewed up and furled and shortly afterward went below, first handing Miss Le Grand down the companion way.

I guessed the game was up with the worthy man. He had met his fate and taken to it with the quickness of a sheep. He might do worse, I thought, as I started on a solitary stroll, so far as looks are concerned, but what of her nature—her character? It was puzzling to think of what sort of spirit it was that looked out of her wonderful eyes, and she was not a kind of girl that a man would care to leave ashore. So much beauty full of a subtle evilment of some sort, as it seemed to me, must needs demand the constant sunning of a husband's presence. That was how it struck me.

By 11 o'clock all was hushed throughout the ship—lights out, the captain turned in, nothing stirring forward save the flitting shape of the lookout under the eaves of the pale square of fore course. It was blowing a pleasant breeze of wind, and, lost in thought, I leaned over the rail at the weather fore end of the poop, watching the cold sea glow shining in the dark water as the fount spat past, sheeting away astern in a furrow like moonlight. I will swear I did not doze. That I never was guilty of while on duty in all the years I was at sea, but I don't doubt that I was sunk deep in thought, inasmuch that my reverie may have possessed a temporary power of abstraction as complete as slumber itself.

I was startled into violent wakefulness by a cannonade of canvas aloft and found the ship in the wind. I looked aft. The wheel was deserted—at least I believed so till on rushing to it, meanwhile shouting to the watch on deck, I spied the figure of the helmsman on his face, close beside the binnacle.

I thought he was dead. The watch to my shouts came tumbling to the braces, and in a few minutes the captain made

his appearance. The ship was got to her course afresh, by which time the man who had been steering was so far recovered as to be able to sit on the grating about the wheel and relate what had happened.

He was a Dane and spoke with a strong foreign accent, beyond my art to reproduce. He said he had been looking away to leeward, believing he saw a light out upon the horizon, when on turning his head he beheld a ghost at his side.

"A what?" said the captain.

"A ghost, sir, so help me"—and here the little Dane indulged in some very violent language, all designed to convince us that he spoke the truth.

"What was it like?" asked the captain.

"It was dressed in white and stood looking at me. I tried to run and could not, but fell and maybe fainted."

"The damned idiot slept," said the captain to me, "and dreamt and dropped on his nut."

"Had I dropped on my nut, should not have woke up then?" cried the Dane in a passion of candor.

"Go forward and turn in," said the captain. "The doctor shall see you and report to me."

When the man was gone, the captain asked me if I had seen anything likely to produce the impression of a ghost on an ignorant, credulous man's mind? I answered no, wondering that he should ask such a question.

"How long was the man in a fit, d'ye think?" said he, "that is, before you found out that the wheel was deserted?"

"Three or four minutes."

He looked into the binnacle, took a turn about the decks, and without saying anything more about the ghost went below.

The doctor next day reported that the Dane was perfectly well and of sound mind, and that he stuck with many imprecations to his story. He described the ghost as a figure in white that looked at him with sparkling eyes and yet blindly. He was unable to describe the features. Fright no doubt stood in the way of perception. He could not imagine where the thing had come from. He was, as he had said, gazing at what looked like a spark or star to leeward when, turning his head, he found the shape close beside him.

The captain and the doctor talked the thing over in my presence, and we decided to consider it a delusion on the part of the Dane, a phantom of his imagination, mainly because the man swooned after he saw the thing, letting go the wheel so that the ship came up into the wind, and it was impossible to conceive that a substantial object could

have vanished in the time that elapsed between the man falling down and the flap of sails which called my attention to the abandoned helm.

However, nothing was said about the matter aft. The sailors adopted the doctor's opinion, some viewing the thing as a "Dutchman's" dodge to get a "bright in."

A few days later brought us into cold weather. This was followed by the ice and conflicts of the Horn. We drove too far south, and for a week every afternoon we hove to under a close reefed main-topsail for fear of the ice through-out the long hours of antarctic blackness. We were in no temper to think of ghosts, and yet, though no one had delivered the news authoritatively, it had come by this wild, bleak time to be known that Captain Griffiths and Miss Le Grand were engaged. Mrs. Burney told me so one day in the cuddy, and with a wicked flash of her dark eye wondered that people could think of making love with icebergs close at hand.

It was no business of mine, and seemingly I gave the matter no heed, though I could find leisure and curiosity sometimes for an askant glance at the captain and his beauty when they were at table or when the weather permitted the lady to come on deck, and their behavior left me in very little doubt that he was deeply in love with her, but whether she was equally enamored of him I could not guess.

We beat clear of the latitude of roaring gales blind with snow, and mountainous ice islands like cities of alabaster in ruins, and seas ridging in thunder and foam to the height of our mizzen top, and heading north blew under wide wings of strudding sails toward the sun, every day sinking some southern stars out of sight, and every night lifting above the sea line some gem of the heavens dear to northern eyes.

I went below at eight bells on a Friday morning when we were two months "out" from Sydney, as I very well remember. The ship had then caught the first of the southeast trade wind. All was well when I left the deck. I was awakened by a hand violently shaking my shoulder. I sprang up and found Robson, the second mate, scolding beside my bunk. He was pale as the ghost the Dane had described.

"There's been murder done, sir," he cried. "The captain's killed."

I stared at him like a fool and echoed mechanically and dully: "Murder done! Captain killed!" Then, collecting my wits, I tumbled into my clothes and rushed to the captain's cabin, where I found the doctor and the third mate examining poor Griffiths' body. It was half past 6 o'clock in the morning, and the daylight strong, but none of the passengers was moving. The captain had been stabbed to the heart. The doctor said he had been killed by a single thrust. The body was clothed in white drill trousers and a white linen shirt, which was slightly stained with blood where the knife had pierced it.

Who had done this thing? It was horrible, unprovoked murder! Throughout the ship the captain had been the most popular man on board. The forecastle liking for him was as strong as sentiment of any sort can find expression in that part of a vessel. There had never been a murmur. Indeed I had never sailed with a better crew. Not a man had deserted us at Sydney, and of the hands on board at least half had sailed with the captain before.

We carefully searched the cabin, but there was nothing whatever to tell us that robbery had been committed. However, a ghastly, shocking murder had been perpetrated. The man on whose skill and judgment had depended the safety of the ship and the many lives within her had been foally done to death in his sleep by some mysterious hand, and we determined at once upon a course.

First I sent for some of the best and most trustworthy seamen among the crew, and bringing them into the captain's cabin showed them the body. I then, in my capacity as commander of the vessel, authorized them to act as a sort of detectives or policemen and to search every part of the ship, and all the berths in the steerage, and 'tween decks for any clew to the doer of the deed. It was arranged that the cabins of the first class passengers should be thoroughly overhauled by the second and third mates.

All this brought us to the hour when the passengers arose, and the ship was presently alive. The news swept from lip to lip magically. In all parts of the ship I saw men and women talking, with their faces pale with consternation and horror. I had not the courage to break the news to Miss Le Grand and asked the doctor, a quiet, gentlemanly man, to speak to her. I was on the poop looking after the ship when the doctor came from the young lady's berth.

"How did she receive the news?" I asked.

"I wish it may not break her heart," said he gravely. "She was turned into stone. Her state of grief was dreadful—not the greatest actress could imagine such a look. There'll be no comforting her this side of England."

"Doctor, could he have done it himself?"

"Oh, heaven, no, sir!" and he explained by recalling the posture of the body and the situation of the hands, not to mention the absence of the weapon, why it was impossible the captain should have killed himself.

I don't know how it came about, but while I paced the deck waiting for the reports of the mates and the seamen and the passengers who were helping me in the search I entered my head to mix up with this murder the specter, or ghost, that had frightened the Dane at the wheel into a fit, along with the memory of a sort of quarrel which I guessed had happened between Captain Griffiths and Miss Le Grand. It was a mere muddle of fancies at best, and yet they took a hold of my imagination. I think it was about a week before this murder that I had observed the coolness of what you might call a lovers' quarrel

between the captain and his young lady, and without taking any further notice of it I quietly set the case down to Mrs. Burney, who, as a thorough-paced flirt, with her languishing black eyes and a saucy tongue, had often done her best to engage the skipper in one of those little asides which are as brimstone and the andying worm to the jealous of their sex. The lovers had made it up soon after, and for two or three days previously had been as thick and loving as sweethearts ought to be.

But what had the ghost that had afflicted the Dane to do with this murder? And how were Mrs. Burney's blandishments and the short lived quarrel between the lovers to be associated with it? Nevertheless these matters ran in my head as I walked the deck on the morning of that crime, and I thought and thought, scarce knowing, however, in what direction imagination was leading.

The two mates, the seamen and the passengers arrived with their reports. They had nothing to tell. The steward and stewardess had searched with the two mates in the saloon, or cuddy. Every cabin had been ransacked, with the willing consent of its occupants. The forecastle and 'tween decks and steerage and lazarette had been minutely overhauled. Every accessible part of the bowels of the ship had been visited to no purpose. No stowaway of any sort, no rag of evidence or weapon to supply a clew was discovered.

That afternoon we buried the body, and I took command of the ship. I saw nothing of Miss Le Grand for two days. She kept her cabin and was seen only by the stewardess, who waited upon her. At the expiration of that time I received a message and went at once to her berth. I never could have figured so striking a change in a fine woman full of beauty in so short a time as I now beheld. The fine had died out of her eyes, and still there lurked something weird in the very spiritless and dull and vacant sadness of her gaze. Her cheeks were hollow. Under each eye rested a shadow as though it was cast by a green leaf.

Her first words were, "Cannot you find out who did it?"

"No, madam. We have tried hard—harder for the captain's sake than had been another, for the responsibility that rests upon the master of an ocean going vessel makes him an object of mighty significance, believe me, to us sailors."

"But the person who killed him must be in the ship," she cried in a voice that wanted much of its old clear music.

"One should suppose so, and he is undoubtedly on board the ship, but we can't find him."

"Did he commit suicide?"

"No; everybody is accounted for."

"What motive," she exclaimed, with a sudden burst of desperate, passionate grief, that wrung her like a fit from head to foot, "could any one have for killing Captain Griffiths? He was the gentlest, the kindest—oh, my heart, my heart!" and hiding her face she rocked herself in her misery.

I tried my rough, seafaring best to soothe her. Certainly until this moment I never could have supposed her love for the poor man was so great.

The fear bred of this mysterious assassination lay in a dark and heavy shadow upon the ship. None of us, passengers or sailors, turned in of a night but with a fear of the secret bloody hand that had slain the captain making its presence tragically known once more before the morning.

It happened one midnight, when we were something north of the equator, in the calm and stinging heat of the inter-

twined the captain and his young lady, and without taking any further notice of it I quietly set the case down to Mrs. Burney, who, as a thorough-paced flirt, with her languishing black eyes and a saucy tongue, had often done her best to engage the skipper in one of those little asides which are as brimstone and the andying worm to the jealous of their sex. The lovers had made it up soon after, and for two or three days previously had been as thick and loving as sweethearts ought to be.

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The fear bred of this mysterious assassination lay in a dark and heavy shadow upon the ship. None of us, passengers or sailors, turned in of a night but with a fear of the secret bloody hand that had slain the captain making its presence tragically known once more before the morning.

It happened one midnight, when we were something north of the equator, in the calm and stinging heat of the inter-

twined the captain and his young lady, and without taking any further notice of it I quietly set the case down to Mrs. Burney, who, as a thorough-paced flirt, with her languishing black eyes and a saucy tongue, had often done her best to engage the skipper in one of those little asides which are as brimstone and the andying worm to the jealous of their sex. The lovers had made it up soon after, and for two or three days previously had been as thick and loving as sweethearts ought to be.

But what had the ghost that had afflicted the Dane to do with this murder? And how were Mrs. Burney's blandishments and the short lived quarrel between the lovers to be associated with it? Nevertheless these matters ran in my head as I walked the deck on the morning of that crime, and I thought and thought, scarce knowing, however, in what direction imagination was leading.

The two mates, the seamen and the passengers arrived with their reports. They had nothing to tell. The steward and stewardess had searched with the two mates in the saloon, or cuddy. Every cabin had been ransacked, with the willing consent of its occupants. The forecastle and 'tween decks and lazarette had been minutely overhauled. Every accessible part of the bowels of the ship had been visited to no purpose. No stowaway of any sort, no rag of evidence or weapon to supply a clew was discovered.

That afternoon we buried the body, and I took command of the ship. I saw nothing of Miss Le Grand for two days. She kept her cabin and was seen only by the stewardess, who waited upon her. At the expiration of that time I received a message and went at once to her berth. I never could have figured so striking a change in a fine woman full of beauty in so short a time as I now beheld. The fine had died out of her eyes, and still there lurked something weird in the very spiritless and dull and vacant sadness of her gaze. Her cheeks were hollow. Under each eye rested a shadow as though it was cast by a green leaf.

Her first words were, "Cannot you find out who did it?"

"No, madam. We have tried hard—harder for the captain's sake than had been another, for the responsibility that rests upon the master of an ocean going vessel makes him an object of mighty significance, believe me, to us sailors."

"But the person who killed him must be in the ship," she cried in a voice that wanted much of its old clear music.

"One should suppose so, and he is undoubtedly on board the ship, but we can't find him."

"Did he commit suicide?"

"No; everybody is accounted for."

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However, nothing was said about the matter aft. The sailors adopted the doctor's opinion, some viewing the thing as a "Dutchman's" dodge to get a "bright in."

A few days later brought us into cold weather. This was followed by the ice and conflicts of the Horn. We drove too far south, and for a week every afternoon we hove to under a close reefed main-topsail for fear of the ice through-out the long hours of antarctic blackness. We were in no temper to think of ghosts, and yet, though no one had delivered the news authoritatively, it had come by this wild, bleak time to be known that Captain Griffiths and Miss Le Grand were engaged. Mrs. Burney told me so one day in the cuddy, and with a wicked flash of her dark eye wondered that people could think of making love with icebergs close at hand.

It was no business of mine, and seemingly I gave the matter no heed, though I could find leisure and curiosity sometimes for an askant glance at the captain and his beauty when they were at table or when the weather permitted the lady to come on deck, and their behavior left me in very little doubt that he was deeply in love with her, but whether she was equally enamored of him I could not guess.

We beat clear of the latitude of roaring gales blind with snow, and mountainous ice islands like cities of alabaster in ruins, and seas ridging in thunder and foam to the height of our mizzen top, and heading north blew under wide wings of strudding sails toward the sun, every day sinking some southern stars out of sight, and every night lifting above the sea line some gem of the heavens dear to northern eyes.

I went below at eight bells on a Friday morning when we were two months "out" from Sydney, as I very well remember. The ship had then caught the first of the southeast trade wind. All was well when I left the deck. I was awakened by a hand violently shaking my shoulder. I sprang up and found Robson, the second mate, scolding beside my bunk. He was pale as the ghost the Dane had described.

"There's been murder done, sir," he cried. "The captain's killed."

I stared at him like a fool and echoed mechanically and dully: "Murder done! Captain killed!" Then, collecting my wits, I tumbled into my clothes and rushed to the captain's cabin, where I found the doctor and the third mate examining poor Griffiths' body. It was half past 6 o'clock in the morning, and the daylight strong, but none of the passengers was moving. The captain had been stabbed to the heart. The doctor said he had been killed by a single thrust. The body was clothed in white drill trousers and a white linen shirt, which was slightly stained with blood where the knife had pierced it.

Who had done this thing? It was horrible, unprovoked murder! Throughout the ship the captain had been the most popular man on board. The forecastle liking for him was as strong as sentiment of any sort can find expression in that part of a vessel. There had never been a murmur. Indeed I had never sailed with a better crew. Not a man had deserted us at Sydney, and of the hands on board at least half had sailed with the captain before.

We carefully searched the cabin, but there was nothing whatever to tell us that robbery had been committed. However, a ghastly, shocking murder had been perpetrated. The man on whose skill and judgment had depended the safety of the ship and the many lives within her had been foally done to death in his sleep by some mysterious hand, and we determined at once upon a course.

First I sent for some of the best and most trustworthy seamen among the crew, and bringing them into the captain's cabin showed them the body. I then, in my capacity as commander of the vessel, authorized them to act as a sort of detectives or policemen and to search every part of the ship, and all the berths in the steerage, and 'tween decks for any clew to the doer of the deed. It was arranged that the cabins of the first class passengers should be thoroughly overhauled by the second and third mates.

All this brought us to the hour when the passengers arose, and the ship was presently alive. The news swept from lip to lip magically. In all parts of the ship I saw men and women talking, with their faces pale with consternation and horror. I had not the courage to break the news to Miss Le Grand and asked the doctor, a quiet, gentlemanly man, to speak to her. I was on the poop looking after the ship when the doctor came from the young lady's berth.

"How did she receive the news?" I asked.

"I wish it may not break her heart," said he gravely. "She was turned into stone. Her state of grief was dreadful—not the greatest actress could imagine such a look. There'll be no comforting her this side of England."

"Doctor, could he have done it himself?"

"Oh, heaven, no, sir!" and he explained by recalling the posture of the body and the situation of the hands, not to mention the absence of the weapon, why it was impossible the captain should have killed himself.

I don't know how it came about, but while I paced the deck waiting for the reports of the mates and the seamen and the passengers who were helping me in the search I entered my head to mix up with this murder the specter, or ghost, that had frightened the Dane at the wheel into a fit, along with the memory of a sort of quarrel which I guessed had happened between Captain Griffiths and Miss Le Grand. It was a mere muddle of fancies at best, and yet they took a hold of my imagination. I think it was about a week before this murder that I had observed the coolness of what you might call a lovers' quarrel

between the captain and his young lady, and without taking any further notice of it I quietly set the case down to Mrs. Burney, who, as a thorough-paced flirt, with her languishing black eyes and a saucy tongue, had often done her best to engage the skipper in one of those little asides which are as brimstone and the andying worm to the jealous of their sex. The lovers had made it up soon after, and for two or three days previously had been as thick and loving as sweethearts ought to be.

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Alaska Seal Capes.
Alaska Seal Jackets.
Fine Mink Capes.
Fine Beaver Capes.
Electric Seal Capes.
Wool Seal.
French Cones.
Astrachan.
Marten.
Persian Lamb.
Angora.
Fur.
Boucle.
English Kersey.
Wool Novelties.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Jackets and Capes is what we are talking about. We are headquarters for Fur and Novelty Cloth Wraps. Direct purchases from the furrier gives us an advantage which no other house in Marion has. In Cloth, Boucle, Astrachan and English Kersey, we buy from the best manufacturers east and west and we have an opportunity to select the best and newest things from both sources. Our outlet for Wraps is large. We make large purchases for cash and we give the customer the advantage.

D. YAKE, 111 N. MAIN,
Marion, O.

THE FOOD COMMISSIONER OF OHIO

Knows a thing or two about Larrowe's Backbeat. He was betrayed into making a statement that it was of all rated, but on being called on to substantiate the charge, he had it from a dozen different sources. It has been strictly pure for 25 years. It will be the purest thing as it is offered for sale. If you want pure backbeat, ask for and insist on getting Larrowe's Country Backbeat. Known in the country, found in the country, sent sealed from the country to you. 25 and 50 lb. packages. If your dealer hasn't it write to LARROWE MILLING CO., Limited, COVENTRY, N. Y.

COAL! BEST HARD AND SOFT
COAL at
Telephone No. 6. Linsley & Lawrence's.

BARRETT, THE BARGAIN GIVER

A FEW OF THE BARGAINS:

Ladies' Fast Black Heavy Fleece Lined Hose 15c.
Ladies' Heavy Ribbed Fleece Lined Hose, 3 1/2 grade, 25c.
Ladies' Kid Mitts, Fleece Lined, Black Fur Tops, very dressy, 50c.
Children's Kid Mitts, same as above, 10c.
Knit Mittens, all sizes, kinds and prices, from 10c to \$1.00.
Men's Heavy Felt Mitts 10c.
500 yards Heavy Brown Crash, Linen Finish, Fast Edges, per yard 4c.
Good quality Union Linen, Bleached Table Damask, per yard 25c.
Heavy, Rider Down Clothing, 3 1/2 quality, per yard 20c.
Best dollar and a quarter Wrappers—Reds, Blues and Blacks—reduced to \$1.00.
See our assortment of silks at 12 1/2 a yard.
Headquarters for all kinds of Underwear and Hosiery.

Barrett, Leader in Low Prices.

113 S. Main Street. J. E. RHODES' OLD STAND.

Removed = =

For Fall and Winter=1895

W. G. WINNEK==

Has removed to second floor, corner East Center and State Streets, opposite Hotel Marion, where he is now prepared for the Fall and Winter trade, with specially selected styles for merchant tailors of all the latest novelties adapted to the prevailing fashions, for gentlemen's business and dress suits, overcoats and trousers. All garments made by Winnek are unsurpassed in cut, style and finish.

**HABERMAN
HARDWARE.**

Toots and Bievcles, 107 S. Main, Marion, Ohio.

P. R. SAITER

STOVES, RANGES,
MANTELS,
AND TILE.

**MARION
ROOFING
WORKS.**

131 S. MAIN ST.

ESTABLISHED 1865

Agent for the Economy Furnace. Get my Prices.

THE BUSY BIG STORE—WARNER & EDWARDS. A GRAND FOUR DAYS' SPECIAL SALE.

Winding Up the Largest Month's Business in the History of Our Store.

"Mighty is Price, But Still Mightier is Quality."

We make no prices for an hour. The very success of our business depends upon every advertisement, every statement being substantiated, every customer being satisfied.

Silk Dep't.	Undewear Dep't.	Ladies Coats and Capes.	All Over the Store.
Imported Swiss Black Satin Brocades \$1.00 These are highly finished goods—beautiful patterns. Black Satin Duchesse, Extra qualities at 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 Ten pieces Changeable Lining Silks and Taffetas, 35c to 75c Colored Dress Goods. We show greater bargains this week than ever. 36-Inch French Serges Worth 35c at 25c 54-Inch Costume Cloth Worth 75c at 50c A special sale of Novelty Dress Patterns at \$3.50 The finest line of Plaids in the city.	We speak only of Heavy Winter Goods. Ladies' Ribbed Fleece, heavy, 25c. Ladies' extra heavy at 35c. Children's Camels Hair at 15c. Ladies' popular Combination Suits. Ladies' Black Equestrian Tights. Men's Furnishings. Special sale of Men's Silk Embroidered Suspenders 12 1/2c. Special sale of Men's Satin and Silk Tecks at 25c. Men's Heavy White Underwear 25c. Men's Heavy Gray Underwear 25c. Men's Natural Wool Underwear 37 1/2c. Great values in Men's Ribbed Fleece Underwear 50c. Wright's Health Underwear. Blankets. 100 Pairs Natural Gray Blankets 49c 100 Pairs White Blankets 49c 100 Pairs Fancy Striped 85c 75 Pairs All-wool Factory \$2.75 100 Pairs St. Mary's Saxony Blankets.	See everything that is to be seen elsewhere then come to the Leading Cloak Department of the city. 25 26-Inch Stylish Jackets, Mandolin sleeve, ripple back, Beaver and Boucle \$5.00 25 26-Inch Jackets in Wough Effects, worth \$8.00 \$6.00 New Box Front Coats of very fine Astrachan, full Mandolin sleeves, ripple back, extra large storm collar and large pearl buttons, you would say \$15, the price \$10 A Fine Double Cheviot Cape, braid trimmed, full sweep, for \$5.00 Fur Capes. For real elegance The Fine Fur Capes Still take the lead. We carry the finest Furs in stock. Just received, some very dressy capes in short lengths.	2000 Yards Fancy Striped Outing Flannel, 10c quality 7c 500 Yards Dark Flannelettes, French patterns 10c One Case Children's Fast Black Fleece Hose, all sizes 10c One Case Misses' All-wool Cashmere Hose, all sizes 19c One Case Ladies' Fast Black Hose worth 35c at 25c 50 Homemade Comforts at \$1.50 A special in Ladies' Flannelette Night Dresses \$1.00 Ladies' Ready made Dressing Sacques \$1.00

VISIT OUR STORE THIS WEEK.
WARNER & EDWARDS.

LOCAL MENTION.

Good property for rent. Inquire at the Palace Grocery. 208ed-tf
Do not fail to call on Dr. Miller at Hotel Marion tomorrow.

Telephone No. 12 calls up F. E. Blake the florist and gardener, on Garden City pike. 137-tf

Best Sandusky City lake sand and gravel at N. J. Lawrence's, 235 north Main street. 138tf

A fine central business location to be sold at a bargain. Call at Building and Loan office 201t

The celebrated Murray City Lump coal for sale by Linsley & Lawrence Telephone 6. 48-tf

Go to John H. Snider, the confectioner, opposite court house, for ice cream and ices for Halloween parties 201-t2

F. E. Blake has completed another addition to his greenhouses, the last being devoted exclusively to carnations

Charles Anthony now has charge of the laundering work at the Marion Steam Laundry, 245 north Main street, and is doing fine work. 200t2

With Charles Anthony as head laundryman, the Marion Steam Laundry does the finest work in the city. All calls promptly gathered and delivered. Phone 112 Laundry at 245 N. Main street.

Tomorrow, Oct. 29, promptly at 2 o'clock, the inspector will meet the W. R. C. at their hall in the Masonic block. Every member is requested and expected to be present for annual inspection. Ass't Sec'y.

RAILROAD NOTES

The Big Four dollar excursion to Cleveland Sunday attracted about sixty people from this place, who report a pleasant time.

The Erie has been awarded the contract by the government for carrying the mail destined for the northwest, between New York and Chicago.

The sale of the Short Line railroad will come up in the common pleas court of Crawford county tomorrow, at which time Judge Smalley will either confirm or set aside the sale.

Coal traffic on the C. H. V. and T. at present is so encouraging and the future has so many orders in sight that the road will be busy until the close of navigation over a month hence.

Atlanta, Ga., and Return
On the dates named below only special low rates on Big Four Route to Atlanta, Ga., on account of Cotton States Exposition, viz: Oct. 28th, Nov. 5th, 15th, 25th, Dec. 10th and 18th, good returning ten days.

A. C. B. V. Agent.

LARGE ATTENDANCE

AT THE RECEPTION TENDERED THE STEAM SHOVEL BOYS

A Fine Musical and Oratorical Program
Tendered—A Bowling Contest Between Employees—Refreshments Served—An Enjoyable Evening.

The reception tendered by the Young Men's Christian association to the employees of the Steam Shovel company was a great success in the matter of attendance as well as in the program rendered.

At an early hour the guests began to arrive and at the time set for the opening of the musical and elocutionary program the auditorium was well filled with the employees of the shop, their relatives and friends.

A delightful musical program was rendered by the Mandolin club, each number of which was applauded to the echo, and C. J. Long rendered "Asleep at the Switch," "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight," "Darius Green and His Flying Machine" and "How Ruby Played." Mr. Long's efforts were highly appreciated and he was compelled to respond to several encores.

It goes without saying that the program was enjoyable in every way as was also the bowling contest which was concurrent with it. The bowling contest was between a team from the machine shop and a team from the blacksmith shop of the works and the latter team won by a score of 121 to 110.

At the conclusion of the bowling contest and the program in the auditorium, ice cream and cake were served to about 500 guests, the latter being provided by the Steam Shovel company as an extra treat to its employees.

These receptions are given for the purpose of advertising the fact that there is such a place as the Y. M. C. A. for the purpose of bringing the people together in a social way and better still for affording entertainment to the men and bringing them and their friends together more than would ordinarily be the case.

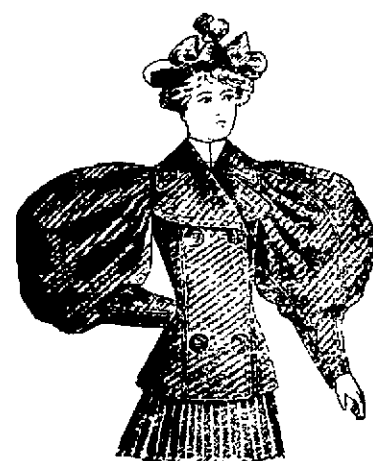
It is probable that the receptions will be kept up through the year and they may be given as often as once a month.

A Veteran's Death.

Michael S. Murphy died at the home of his son-in-law, Michael Moran, Saturday night, from paralysis. Mr. Murphy was well known in Marion. He was a veteran of the late Rebellion, and was at one time an inmate of the soldiers' home. He was 65 years of age at the time of his death.

The funeral will occur from St. Mary's church Tuesday forenoon at 9 o'clock.

The U. S. Gov't Reports
show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.



JACKETS and CAPES!

It takes too much space to tell you ALL about the Jackets and Capes we are showing in Beavers, Kerseys, Boucles, in fact, cloth of every description. Our Plush Capes made in those jaunty styles are the most popular in the market. They're the cheapest, too.

Those Cloth Box Front Jackets with large melon pieced sleeves, storm collars and large buttons, that we have, are the very latest. They are perfect fitting and sell from \$5.00 up.

Also those extra long, good, heavy, sensible Winter Capes with storm collars, made in rough or plain materials, both single and double, from 30 to 36 inches long. Fur Capes, Fur Collarettes, Fur Boas, Fur everything.

New Wraps coming in daily by express. Something new to show in Wraps every day.

HOSIERY.

Ladies' Fleece lined Stockings at 10c, regular value 15c.
Ladies' Fleece lined Hosiery with high spliced heel and double sole, extra quality, worth 35c, our price 25c.

Ladies' All-wool Hosiery in the 25c quality will go at 19c,
Ladies' All-wool Hosiery with ribbed top and 35c quality at 25c.
Children's Bicycle Stockings in regular 20c quality to go at 15c—from 6 to 9 1-2
Children's All-wool Hosiery in numbers from 6 to 9 1-2 in the 25c quality at 19c.
An odd lot of little children's stocking at 5c per pair.
Men's Heavy Camels Hair Socks at 15c each or two pair for 25c.

UNDERWEAR.

Ladies' Fleece lined undervests at 15c in the 23c quality.
Ladies' Heavy Fleece underwear at 39c in the 50c quality.
Men's Jersey ribbed Fleece lined underwear at 25c that can't be duplicated elsewhere for 40c.

Men's All-wool natural gray Underwear for 50c in the 75c quality.
Children's heavy gray Underwear for 12 1-2 per garment to 40c per garment.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

Ladies' All-linen Handkerchiefs, hemstitched and embroidered, worth 25c. Saturday and Saturday night we shall sell them at two for 25c.
Men's All-linen Handkerchiefs worth 25c at 15c.

UHLER PHILLIPS & CO.